

Linnæan Society,
Burlington House, London, W.
April 30th, 1879.

My dear Sir,

I have been very ill, confined
to my own rooms, and good part
of the time to bed, for many months
past, or should have sooner written
to call your attention to the fact
that the price of each section of
our 8^{vo} Journal (which was originally
fixed when it was not the intention
to place there any papers requiring
illustration, with the exception of
an occasional wood-cut) has been,
very properly - since we illustrated
so much more - raised to say nothing
of the great rise in the cost of labour
- increased to 3/-, from the commencement
of the current volumes (Vol. 17 Botany
and Vol. 14 Zoology.) The price to the
public of the volume, whether prepared
or not, was at the same time in-
creased to 24/-; - that to the Fellows
and the Trade being 18/-

I take for granted, therefore, that it will be much more convenient to those Societies, &c. for whom you have hitherto had the kindness to collect and remit to us their Annual Subscriptions, to order them, in future, thro' Trübner's house in New York. They would then have only the ^{U. S.} American postage to pay - some of them, probably, not even that, as the States seem to be very liberal in their dealings with public Institutions.

The last payment rec^d from you was one of £1.11.6, by Bill on Calmont, Bros., forwarded in your letter of Jan 7 1847, and paid on the 20th of that month.

The three for which you have hitherto paid are Prof^r Eaton of Yale College, the Herbarium Columbia Coll., N.Y., and the Hort^l Soc^y, Tremont. Street, and the Subscri^{rs} for the entire volume would be 18, each (£2.14.0 together) My Assistant tells me that nothing has been sent to these since the commencement of the current volume (17) the first at the increased rate.

Therefore, I think I had better, now, wait till I hear from you, whether you will prefer to obtain them thro'

Trübner & Co., as I think most probably.

We have had a fearful winter, almost unprecedented. Our Zoolog^l Secretary informed that at his place in Sussex, snow was lying 16 ft. deep! - so heavy, indeed, that he had been obliged to set a man to shake it off the boughs, lest the trees should break down with the weight. In town, we have had keen East winds and snow, day after day.

Believe me, Dear Sir,

Yours faithfully
Rich^d Kippis

W. C. C. Gray,
F. M. S. L., &c. &c.

I trust you have passed the winter rather more pleasantly than I have done.